

WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

VOL. III.]

SALISBURY, N. C. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1822.

[NO. 121.]

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, EVERY TUESDAY,
By BINGHAM & WHITE.

TERMS:

The subscription to the WESTERN CAROLINIAN is Three Dollars per annum, payable half-yearly in advance.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editors; and any subscriber failing to give notice of his wish to discontinue at the end of a year, will be considered as wishing to continue the paper, which will be sent accordingly.

Whoever will become responsible for the payment of nine papers, shall receive a tenth gratis.

Advertisements will be inserted on the customary terms. Persons sending in Advertisements, must specify the number of times they wish them inserted, or they will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

No advertisement inserted until it has been paid for, or its payment assumed by some person in this town, or its vicinity.

All letters to the editors must be post-paid, or they will not be attended to.

Watch Repairing, &c.

JAMES B. HAMPTON respectfully informs the public, that he occupies the old shop formerly owned by his father, on Main-street, a few doors south of the Court-House, Salisbury, where he is now prepared, with a good set of tools, to repair all kinds of

WATCHES & CLOCKS.

Having employed a competent workman to help him, he assures all who may favor him with their custom, that their work shall be executed in as good a style as at any other shop in this part of the country. All kinds of old Jewelry repaired, and some kinds made. Jobs of every description in his line of business, will be thankfully received, and executed on a short notice. People who reside at a distance, by sending, may depend on having their work as faithfully attended to and returned, as though they were present. And only the old established Salisbury prices charged. Salisbury, Aug. 13, 1822.

GROCERIES, &c.

THE subscriber has just received a choice supply of GROCERIES, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms, for cash. Among them are: Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Rum, Rice, Figs, Raisins, Salt; and also, the usual supply of Confectionaries. Likewise, pint and half pint Tumblers. THOMAS HOLMES. June 16, 1822.—106

The Celebrated Horse

NAPOLÉON,

Will stand the ensuing season at my plantation, seven miles west of Salisbury, at ten dollars the season, five dollars the single leap, and fifteen dollars for insurance. The season will commence the 15th of September, and end the last of November. Produce of all kinds will be taken in payment at the market price.

MICHAEL BROWN.

September 9, 1822.—6wt24

Jack, Don Pizarro.

FOR SALE, the celebrated Jack Don Pizarro. He will be seven years old next spring; is uncommonly large, and well formed; of great strength and vigor, and an excellent and sure foot-getter. Price, \$600.

3wt22

JUNIOUS SNEED.

Salisbury, N. C. Sept. 23, 1822.

Blind Horses....cured.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of the United States, that he has obtained a patent from the President of the United States for a new and useful discovery in the method of curing BLINDNESS in Horses. The manner of treatment is simple, and very easily performed. Numbers of people have given certificates of the great usefulness of this discovery, and others are ready to testify in the same way, should they be called on. The subscriber wishes it not to be understood, that horses whose eyes have become dead, can be brought to their sight again; but, in many cases, where they have been blind from one to seven years, by his method they have been restored to perfect sight, and ever after remained so.

Rights for States, or single counties, may be obtained by applying, either personally or by letter, to the subscriber, or his agent, in the town of Huntsville, Surry county, N. Carolina. A right for a single county will be sold at from 50 to 100 dollars, proportioned to the population thereof. JOSEPH SATER. Surry county, N. C. Aug. 12, 1822. 3wt25

A Swindler.

A SHORT time since, a man by the name of George Cartwright, a journeyman shoemaker, commenced working with me, and after getting into my debt, absconded without paying. He went off with a journeyman tailor, by the name of Lemons. It is supposed he will make for Tennessee, by the way of Lincoln and Morganton. The object of this notice is to put the public on their guard, and let the character of the man keep pace with himself.

ASA TOMPSON.

Concord, July 20, 1822.—4wt13

Catawba Navigation

COMPANY.

THE Stockholders of the Catawba Navigation Company, are required to pay the third installment on each share held by them respectively, together with all arrearages, to Duncan Campbell, Esq. treasurer of the company. The stock of all those who shall fail to comply with the above notice, will be positively sold at Lincoln, on the 23d day of October next.

By order of the Board.

ISAAC T. AVERY, Secy.

Salisbury, Aug. 1, 1822.—5wt22

Lots for Sale.

THERE will be exposed to Public Sale at Clinton, Rowan county, situate in the fork of the north and south Yadkin, on the 4th day of November next, being the first Monday of the month, the remaining unsold lots in the town plan of said place; one of which contains a large new frame building, nearly finished. Likewise, the adjoining lands, upwards of two hundred acres, a great part of which consists of valuable low grounds, reserving the plan of the town, the width and direction of the road, to the site of the bridge commenced on the north Yadkin, and to the bridge of the south Yadkin. The sale will continue from day to day, until the property is all disposed of; and a credit of one and two years given for the purchase money, with interest, the purchaser giving bond and security. Attention will be given, by

J. A. PEARSON,
JOHN CALLOWAY,
C. S. WOODS.

2wt24

Sheriff's Sale.

WILL be sold for ready money, at the Court House in Lincoln, on the third Monday in October next, ten likely negroes, and a valuable plantation lying on the Catawba, joining the lands of Robert Johnson, Henry Conner, Esq. and others, containing 334 acres, the plantation on which [big] John Abernathy lives, the property of said Abernathy.—Taken by virtue of sundry writs of distress in favor of the Bank of Newbern, Wm. Henderson's Exrs. Henry Conner, John M. Alexander's Exrs. and Jacob Henkel. JOHN COULTER, Sheriff.

September 7th, 1822. 21p

Land to be sold for Taxes.

I WILL sell, at the Court-House in Lincoln, on Monday the 18th day of November next, the following tracts of land, (or so much thereof as will satisfy the taxes and contingent charges thereon) due for the years 1820 and 1821.

100 acres (owner not known) lying on Long Shoal Creek, joining lands of George Harman, Loville and Potter, and others, (not listed).

125 acres belonging to the heirs of James Wilson, lying on Potts' Creek, joining lands of Daniel Conrad, Jacob Shuford and others, (do. do.)

200 acres lying on naked creek, joining lands of William Koons and others, supposed to belong to — Davis' Legatee, (do. do.)

200 acres lying near the Catawba Springs, (belonging to — Pringle's estate), listed by Capt. John Reid for the year 1820, for the year 1821 not listed.

83 acres lying on Snow Creek, joining lands of John Null and others, (formerly listed by said Null) belonging to — Rhyne, (do. do.)

300 acres lying on the waters of Maiden Creek and Pinch gut, joining lands of Henry Sides and George Lutz, supposed to belong to the legatee of — Jarrett, (do. do.)

100 acres lying on Jacobs' River, joining lands of Joseph Johnson and others, supposed to be the property of William Reid, (do. do.)

200 acres lying on the Catawba River, joining lands of William Henderson, James Abernathy and others, the property of William Davidson, (do. do.)

JOHN COULTER,
Sheriff of Lincoln County.

September 27th, 1822. 27p

Marshal's Sale.

BY virtue of an execution to me directed, issued from the Circuit Court of North-Carolina, at the instance of the United States Bank, against Alexander Frohock and Alexander Long, sen. will be exposed to public auction, for cash, at the Court-House in Salisbury, North-Carolina, on the 31st day of October next, a certain tract of Land, lying on the Yadkin river, supposed to contain one thousand acres, more or less, in the county of Rowan, North-Carolina. This tract of land is the tract that Alexander Frohock sold to Judge Murphy.

Due attendance will be given by me, BEVERLY DANIEL, Marshal.

By JAMES TURNER, Dep. Marshal. Sept. 19, 1822.—6wt25

State of North-Carolina,

BURKE COUNTY.

SUPERIOR COURT of Law, March Term, 1822. Leeroy Burnett, vs. Elijah Fouch.—Jud. att. levied on land.—It appearing to the court that the defendant lives out of this state.—It was therefore Ordered, that publication be made for three months in the Western Carolinian, that said Elijah Fouch appear before the Judge of the Superior Court of Law for the county aforesaid, at the next court to be held at the Court-House in Morganton, on the 4th Monday in September next, and reply and plead to issue, or judgment will be entered against him for plaintiff's demand.

Test. W. W. ERWIN, C. B. S. C.

3mt21

State of North-Carolina,

WILKES COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1822.—George Parks vs. the real estate of John Demmitt, deceased.—Petition for partition.—It appearing that Nancy Caudle, or her heirs, are not inhabitants of another state.—Ordered, that publication be made for six weeks in the Western Carolinian, that they appear at the next county court, to be held for the county of Wilkes, at the Court-House in Wilkesboro, on the first Monday in November next, and plead, answer or demur, or the petition will be heard ex parte.

R. MARTIN, C. W. C. C.

9wt23p

Overseers.

LIBERAL wages will be given to three Overseers, who can come well recommended, to take charge of plantations in the county of Mecklenburg. None need apply, unless they have been accustomed to the command of negroes.

THOS. G. POLK.

Wilmington, May 10, 1822.—4wt21

Murphy's Reports, Vol. 1.

JUST published by Joseph Gales, Raleigh. Price \$5. Orders for the above works will be supplied by

WM. H. YOUNG.

From Martin Luther's Life of Himself.

"Anno 1521, as I departed from Worms (said Luther) and not far from Eisenach, was taken prisoner. I was lodged in the castle of Wartburg, my Patmos, in a chamber far from people, where none could have access unto me, but only two boys that twice the day brought me meat and drink; now among other things, they brought me hazel-nuts, which I put into a box, and sometimes I used to crack and eat them. In the night times, my gentleman the Devil came and got the nuts out of the box and cracked them against one of the bed posts, making a very great noise and rambling about my bed, but I regarded him nothing at all, when afterwards I began to slumber, then he kept such a racket and rambling upon the chamber stairs, as if many empty hogheads and barrels had been tumbled down: and although I knew that the stairs were strongly guarded with iron bars, so that no passage was either up or down, yet I rose and went towards the stairs to see what the matter was, but finding the door fast shut, I said, art thou there? so be there still, I committed myself to Christ, my Lord and Saviour, of whom it is written, Omnia subieciisti pedibus ejus, and then laid me down to rest again.

"At such times (said Luther) when I could not be rid of the Devil, with uttering sentences out of the Holie Scripture, then I made him often flie with jeering and ridiculous words and terms; I have recorded my sins in thy register; I said likewise unto him, Devil! if Christ's blood, which were shed for my sins, be not sufficient, then I desire thee, that thou wouldst praise to God for me. When he findeth me idle (said Luther) and that I have nothing in hand, then he is very busie, and before I am aware he wringeth from me a bitter sweat; but when I offered him the pointed spear, that is, God's word, then he flie, yet before he goeth, he maketh me bloodie armed, or else giveth me a grievous hurricane. When at first I began to write against the Pope, and that the Gospel went on, then the Devil laid himself strongly therein, he ceased not to ramble and rage about, for he willingly would have preserved purgatorie at Magdeburgh, and discursum animarum. For, there was a citizen whose child died, for which he refused to have Vigilia and soul-masses to be sung, then the Devil plaid his freaks, came every night about twelve of the clock into the chamber where the child died and made a whining like a young child. The good citizen being therewith full of sorrow, knew not what course to take. The Popish priests cried out and said—O now, you see how it goeth when Vigils are not held and solemnized. &c. Whereupon, the citizen sent to me (said Luther) desiring my advice therein, (for my sermon which lately before I preached, touching this sentence, they have Moses and the Prophets, was gone out in print, which the citizen had read,) then I wrote unto him from Wirtemberg, and advised him not to suffer any Vigils at all to be held, for he might be fully assured, that those were merely pranks of the devil, whereupon, the children and servants in the house jeered and contemned the Devil, and said, what doest thou, satan? Avoid, thou cursed spirit, and get thee gone to the place where thou oughtest to be, into the pit of hell, &c. Now, as the Devil marked their contempt, he left off his game and came there no more.

"A gentleman had a fair young wife, which died and was buried. Not long after, the gentleman and his servant lying together in one chamber, his dead wife in the night time approached into the chamber, and leaned herself upon the gentleman's bed, like as if she had been desirous to speak with him. The servant (seeing the same two or three nights one after another) asked his master, whether he knew, that every night a woman in white apparel, came unto his bed? The gentleman said no: I sleep soundly (said he) and see nothing. When night approached, the gentleman, considering the same, laid waking in his bed. Then the woman appeared unto him, and came hard to his bed side. The gentleman demanded who she was? She answered, I am your wife. He said, my wife is

dead and buried. She said, true: by reason of your swearing and sins I died; but if you would take me again, and would also abstain from swearing one particular oath, which commonly you use, then I would be your wife again. He said, I am content to perform what you desire. Whereupon his dead wife remained with him, ruled his house, laid with him, ate and drank with him, and had children together. Now it fell out, that on a time the gentleman had guests, and his wife after supper was to fetch out of his chest some banqueting stuff: she stayed somewhat long, her husband (forgetting himself) was moved thereby to swear his accustomed oath; whereupon the woman vanished that instant. Now seeing she returned not again, they went up into the chamber to see what was become of her. There they found the gown which she wore, half lying within the chest, and half without; but she was never seen afterwards. This did the Devil (said Luther) he can transform himself into the shape of a man or woman."

LETTERS FROM AFRICA.

Cairo, Decembr 1, 1820.

Leaving Horeb and Sinai, from the summits of which I gazed at lands which form lucid points in the blaze of human intellect, I descended into the country of Elim, where still are to be seen the palms and the wells that quenched the thirst of the Jews.

Having cooled myself in the Tor, where I tried its waters, I returned by the road of Suez to Cairo, and going down to Alexandria, I turned towards the Lake Mareotis, thence to that of Maadie and Etoko, and making an excursion in merry company to the beautiful Rosetta, I traversed the branch Bolbitinia, the Delta, and arrived at the ruins of Batis, and the mouth of the Sebene, upon the Fammeticus branch, in modern Damietta.

Embarking thence upon the Lake of Memale, and arrived at the island of Mataria, I advanced into the canal of Moez, whence I might view the scattered remains of Tanis, and returning to the lake, recognized the Tanities and Pelusiack mouths, with the Bogas of Rahi.

Disembarked upon the shore, I arrived through the desert at the sides of mount Casius, and the day following ascended that celebrated eminence whence I came to Pelusium, that famous key of Egypt, and trusting myself once more to the waves, I visited the islands of Tennis and Thuna, and passing over the Mendesina mouth, I returned to Damietta.

Reposing a little, I took diversion upon the lake, and penetrated by the canal of Moez into the desert, I found endless fields of soda, both vegetable and mineral.

Whence approaching the Nile, I arrived by the canal of Asmun, at the city of Benhi, the ancient Mendes; then upon the branch Fammeticus to the bed fatal to Louis IX.; and finally returned to Grand Cairo.

Now that, thanks to the magnanimous Viceroy of Egypt, the brave Mahomet Ali, and his faithful minister Burgess Jussuff, I am furnished with ample and generous means of penetrating into spaces shut up by the seal of ages, I am preparing to approach the torrid zone, where I hope to shew to Italy that I am not entirely unworthy of belonging to her.

Every Sunday, (says Bell's Weekly Messenger, of the 1st July,) there are dog fights in the neighborhood of London, which are attended by hundreds of abandoned and profligate fellows. Bullock hunting, dog fighting and other cruelties are constantly practised at Bhetnal Green; where rogues and vagabonds assemble in vast numbers, and bid defiance to the police.

A person enquired of Lycurgus, the Spartan lawgiver, why he had, by law, forbidden women on their marriage to have any dowry—that, says he, 'none on account of poverty may be left unmarried, nor any sought on account of wealth: but that every man regarding the good accomplishments of a lady, make his selection only from virtue.'

THE PHOENIX.

Translation of the 28th section of the 6th Book of the Annals of Tacitus, the Roman Historian.

"Under the consulship of Fabius and Vitellius, the Phoenix re-appeared in Egypt. Its return gave occasion to many dissertations of the most learned men of this country and Greece. I am going to report the facts most generally acknowledged, and some others less sure, but which may be useful to know. The Phoenix is consecrated to the sun, and all those who have described agree in giving to it a figure and plumage different from other birds. They have varied upon the duration of its life; the greater part making it five hundred years, and some fourteen hundred and sixty-one years. They assure us that the first Phoenix appeared in the reign of Seostic, the second under Amasis, and another under Ptolemy, the third of the Macedonian race of the kings of Egypt; that all three took their flight towards the city of Heliopolis, in the midst of an immense flock of other birds, attracted by the singularity of their form. It must, however, be acknowledged that we are at default in this antiquity. Between Ptolemy and Tiberius there is not quite two hundred and fifty years, which has made some to believe that this last was not the true Phoenix of Arabia, having nothing of the characters which ancient tradition gives to the others. In effect it is said that the Phoenix, when the number of its years have revolved, and its end approaches, builds in its country a nest which it impregnates. In a little time a young Phoenix comes out, whose first care, when it comes to maturity, is to perform the funeral rites of its parent, and it does not perform this project rashly. It is not until after having essayed its force in long flights, and when its vigor becomes equal to the burthen and the journey, and having charged itself with myrrh, that it takes the body of its parent and carries it to the altar of the sun, where it burns it. All this may be uncertain and fabulous; nevertheless, there is no doubt but that this bird sometimes appears in Egypt.

[It would be highly gratifying if any of our learned cotemporaries, Doctor M— for example, would treat us with a supplementary dissertation upon this classical bird, and let us know when and how often it has appeared in Egypt since the days of Tiberius Caesar, the time referred to by Tacitus. Certainly the historical antiquity of the race of this rare bird, is much beyond that of that rare fish the "Squalus Maximus," which the learned Doctor has been unable to carry beyond the time of the prophet Jonas.]

[The Translator.]

FROM THE AMERICAN FARMER.

SIR—When my aunt Simpy read the letter which you printed for me the other day, said she, "Jeremiah my dear, I have a few questions to ask you, which I beg you to answer me with your accustomed frankness and candour. In the first place," (taking out her spectacles and wiping them, then putting them on, and running her eye down the side of the paper containing my letter,) "in the first place," said she, "I wish you to inform me in what catalogue, or book of gardening, or botany, you found the name of a plant called Dark Mud?" Dark Mud! said I, why what do you mean? "I mean," said she, "Rumex Egyptianus, Dark Mud."—I was somewhat confounded with my aunt's question, coupled with her grave and formal manner, and was rather at a loss to know precisely what she was at; but on casting my eye to the place where she directed her's, I discovered that the printer had mistaken Dock Weed for Dard Mud!—Well, said I, this is really provoking, after I had hammered my brains so long to produce something fit to go before the public, and taking such uncommon pains to avoid every thing like pot-hooks, and trammels; besides, too, I made my letter as short as possible for fear of mistakes, and after all, the point of the very best part of my letter is destroyed, by calling Dock Weed, Dark Mud! I do believe in my very soul, these Printers

can't print ten words without making some mistake; and this one reminds me of the Player who was always making blunders, and to avoid which, they gave him as his part—"My Lord, stand by and let the coffin pass"—this was all he had to say in the whole play, which he repeated over and over, until his turn came, when after bracing himself up for the occasion, and hemming to clear his throat, he in an audible voice, said "My Lord, stand by and let the Parson cough!" Dock Weed, Dark Mud! I shall never get over it, for although the mistake is not mine, I feel like the poor player, covered with confusion, and have almost sworn that this my first, shall be my last appearance on any stage.

"Well," continued my aunt, "why do you recommend that the transplanted corn should always be placed in the same position in relation to the compass?" I must acknowledge that this question of my aunt surprised me more than the other; not that I found any difficulty in answering it, but that a woman of her good sense should allow herself to ask such an idle question. Why, aunt Simpy, said I, placing one hand on my hip and throwing my head a little on one side, in a sort of a quizzical, not exactly a Grecian, attitude, is it possible you have lived so long in the country, and don't know that every stalk of corn grows exactly alike in regard to the compass? throwing its leaves east and west, and having one flat side of the stalk on the south, and the other on the north? My aunt shook her head, but at the same time cast her eye out of the window into the corn field, and discovered I was right. "Well," said she, "I now perceive the reason why you plant your hills of corn north and south, at the distance of three feet from hill to hill, while the rows are five feet apart"—certainly, said I, it is that they stand with their flat sides toward one another in the rows, and that there may be room between the rows for their long leaves to spread, and catch the dews and rains which they conduct to the roots. Besides, said I, do you not know that every tree and plant accommodates itself in its organization to its particular position in regard to the sun, inclining itself, its limbs, and its leaves, so as to receive the greatest benefit from its rays, and this arrangement once disturbed, the plant never thrives afterwards. Take for instance, one of your pots of flowers, or even *Dark Mud*, as the printers call it, and turn it around every day for six weeks, and the plant will perish. I perceived that my aunt had several other questions she intended to ask, but having been detected in her ignorance for the first time in her life, she appeared as much confused and mortified as either the player or myself, and took the first opportunity of slipping out to squeeze the *gape* worms out of the throats of her chickens, and to feed her turkeys on brick-bats and charcoal, a plan which she highly approves of; but, she thinks that she has lately made a discovery, that it would be a very great improvement, and hasten the fattening very much, by giving them at the same time, as much corn as they could eat.

Your obedient servant, and friend,
JEREMIAH SIMPLE.

FOREIGN.

FRENCH CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

PARIS, JULY 24.

"Two great events," said General Foy, may have an immense influence on our situation. On the one hand a population of 7,000,000 have begun to rescue themselves from the dominion of barbarians; they implore the succour of Nations and of Kings. If the supplicating voice of the Greeks is not listened to, they must all inevitably perish by the sabres of the Mussulmen. On the other hand, a renowned nation demands from other nations the liberty of accomplishing its political regeneration. If the energetic demand of Spain be not listened to, you will see, as you have seen heretofore, the convulsions and revolutions which the mad excesses of national feeling are capable of producing.—(Murmurs in various parts of the Chamber.)

"From this simple statement of facts one consequence naturally follows—that we should protect the Greeks, and not interfere with the Spaniards. Greece is far removed from us, but her inhabitants are Christians, and we ought to fear lest the religious principles of her enemies extend beyond the limits of that country. Let us renounce a system of murderous policy; if Greece perish, France will be

the cause of her fall. (Murmurs and agitation.) She will be answerable for it to the present generation, and to generations yet to come. We all know, that no nation in the world has been more glutted with power and victories than the French nation. We all know, that there is no nation which desires more sincerely to develop, under the safeguard of constitutional institutions, her industry, the source of national wealth. The odious responsibility of which I speak, imposes special obligations on Government. A French squadron has proceeded to the Levant, with special instructions to protect the subjects of the King of France, and with secondary instructions to assist the unfortunate of every description who may claim their assistance. This, Gentlemen, is an honourable employment of our naval force, and I am proud of having been the first who suggested it in this Tribune."

A voice on the right—"That is not true; Admiral Halgan had already set out."

M. Foy resumed—"Last year our ambassador to Constantinople was absent at an important crisis; he is there at present, but the interests of France and of the Greeks are better protected, and our ambassador still resides in the Faubourg of Pera, which I remember some years ago like a French town; but he lives retired, and less respected than ever by the Turks. In this abasement of our power it is fortunate that some difficulty which arose on the subject of the Convent of Mount Carmel seems to excuse the impotence to which his patriotism is reduced."

Alluding to Spain, the General said—"Do not imagine that I intend to dwell on the events of the 7th July. In the history of nations some pages are so pregnant with instruction and terror that the trickery of language can only detract from their eloquence. I will not mention the money and arms sent to the Pyrenees, nor the persons who furnished them. I will not comment on the coincidence which exists between the revolt of the Prado, and the appearance of the bands of that Quesada, and of that Trappiste, who left the frontiers of France, and executed by the aid of Frenchmen their cruel invasion. Other circumstances furnish more arguments than are necessary to establish the fact, that the Ministers of the King of France are answerable for the blood that was shed in the North of Spain and at Madrid. (Violent murmurs.) No, gentlemen, I do not fear to tell you that they will answer for the blood that has been shed; they will answer for it, because under the false and ridiculous pretext of a Sanitary Cordon they have in fact assembled a real army. If the yellow fever only had been in question, would they have multiplied their precautions precisely eight months after that scourge had disappeared from Catalonia? A few lines stationed on the mountains would have been sufficient to cut off the intercourse, and yet whole convoys of artillery, horse and foot, have been brought from Metz and Strasburg, as if the pestilential miasmata were to be driven back into Spain by dint of cannon balls. Why do we receive every day from the officers and soldiers of the Sanitary Cordon, letters that they every moment expect orders to pass the frontiers?—(Cries of no, no.)"

"Do you believe, gentlemen, that the rebels of the Prado would have executed their criminal plots, if the assistance of France had not been promised? But the mass of the Spanish nation is moderate and powerful, because unanimous."

M. Manuel, in answer to an apology made by the Minister for the Holy Alliance, which it was said had no other object than to place the destinies of Europe under the Divine protection, exclaimed—

"When did the Holy Alliance spring up? In the midst of our misfortunes; it took its origin in the misfortunes of France. Is it under the Divine Providence that the Greeks are sacrificed by thousands? Is it under the Divine direction that the Catholics of Ireland cannot obtain emancipation? When has the Holy Alliance ever interfered without doing evil? When it interfered with Naples, the revolution was already at an end. The King and the nation were agreed; but the Holy Alliance came to produce a second revolution, at the moment when the King had departed from Naples. Are the misfortunes of the Greeks seriously attributable to the Liberals? If the Greeks continue to suffer, the Revolutionists, we are told, are in fault. To this I reply by facts. Who are the prime movers of the insurrection of the Greeks? To what country do the chief instigators of that insurrection belong? This question may be well asked of the Holy Alliance, for at the head of that alliance is a man who cannot get rid of the complaints of the Greeks by so miserable a subterfuge."

M. Laine defended the conduct of the French government with respect to the Greeks. "Oh, (he said) if Greece perish, if history—if the present generation have perhaps the right to accuse Potentates or even Europe, France will not be included in the severe judgment which posterity will form. I will not imprudently anticipate its sentence. I will not inquire whether the time has given sacred rights to barbarousness itself; if in the origin of the insurrection, it was not more natural

to interfere there as well as elsewhere; in this manner the effusion of blood would then have been avoided. I shall not be proud enough to verify whether a philanthropic power has become the friend of the power which make slaves of Christians, or whether it refuses hospitality to the Greeks—my object is merely to justify France unjustly accused."

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in the Mediterranean, to his friend in Washington City, first published in the National Intelligencer.

SMYRNA, JUNE 24.

"There was a final massacre of the Greeks of Scio on Thursday last, of 4 or 5 thousand, in consequence of the Greek fleet having sent a fire ship among that of the Turks, and succeeded in blowing up one of their new 74's, with the Captain Pacha and two thousand men."

"This has occasioned much irritation here among the Turks, and alarm to the Greeks, but it is believed it will pass without any outrage upon the latter. There has been no instance of any injury done the Franks, either in person or in property; and, so far from apprehending any, they give a considerable protection to the Greeks who are in the town."

"I have endeavored to obtain some information respecting the manner in which the Greek government is administered, their military and naval force, and the means they have of supporting a war; but have not met with any person who knows anything of the subject."

"I shall leave here to-morrow, and call at some of the most considerable of their Islands."

"Their naval force is much greater and more enterprising than I believed it to be previous to my coming in the Archipelago. With it they have rendered the Turkish fleet of 7 line of battle ships, six large frigates, and between 20 and 30 sloops of war, inactive and harmless, with the exception of the massacre at the Island of Scio; and there the Greeks, who did not amount to half the population, were disarmed before their arrival."

GIBRALTAR BAY, Aug. 1.

"We arrived here this morning from Smyrna, which place we left the day after I wrote you from thence. We touched at Ipsira and Idira, two of the principal Islands of the Greeks with respect to maritime force, where I had an interview with the Chief Magistrates, who express a belief that, notwithstanding their want of money, arms, ammunition, they shall yet be able to free themselves from the dominion of the Turks, if none of the European powers take a part against them."

"They have an army of sixty thousand men, at present, in the Morea, that is tolerably well armed, but in want of ammunition."

"They had the entire possession of the Morea at the time, with exception of three fortresses; and Tipoli Romania, the most important of them, was expected daily to surrender. The Turks had already offered to capitulate, on the condition of being sent to some Turkish city in neutral vessels, but refused to be embarked on board the Greek fleet, which was offered."

"The Greeks had taken Athens about four days previous to my arrival at Idira, the 1st of July, and had strictly observed the terms of capitulation, not a Turk being injured in his person, or that of his property, which was allowed him by the terms of the capitulation. They expressed the fullest belief, and I believe sincerely, that they could maintain their independence, if they could but obtain a load of arms and ammunition; and declare their resolution, in case they cannot, to leave the country, believing that no confidence can be placed in any promise made by the Porte. Two attempts were made (one the middle, and the other the latter part of June) by the Egyptian and Barbary fleet, to relieve the Turks besieged in Candia, and were beaten with considerable loss. The Island of Crete, with the exception of the towns of Candia and Cannus, is in the possession of the Greeks, and they are besieged; and, the Greeks say, would have been obliged to surrender long since, had it not been for the supplies forced in by the English."

"I was informed that the expenses of their government, civil and military, were 4000 piastres per month, and that the revenue was derived from an income tax, that of a tenth, and a capitation tax of one seventh of a dollar for each person. But, as their commerce is at an end, and their Island badly cultivated, it appears to me that, as extremely small as they state their expenses, their revenue must be inadequate to meet them."

"I did not call off Algiers, having been informed at Malta that the plague raged badly at that place; but, from the information I have received, am induced to believe that all the Barbary powers are friendly disposed towards us."

LATEST FROM SPAIN.

NEW-YORK, SEPT. 13.

We are indebted to Capt. Noyes, of the fast sailing brig *White Oak*, for a file of the Gibraltar Chronicle to the 7th ult. inclusive. The American squadron left Gibraltar on the 7th for Port Mahon, their usual rendezvous.

Capt. Noyes informs, that official intelligence had been received at the different

Consulates in Leghorn, of the declaration of a blockade of all the Turkish ports in the Levant, by the admiral of the Greek fleet—who continued successful in his operations at sea against the Turks.

The season in Italy and the Mediterranean had been remarkably hot and dry.

An order was published at Madrid on the 24th July declaring the 7th military district (Catalonia) in a state of war. The army of operations, of which Mina was the chief, was directed to occupy the district.

A treaty of peace has been concluded between Tuscany and Algiers. The differences between Spain and Algiers seem likely to be serious.

Toulon, July 7.—Rear Admiral Hamelin has received orders to take command of a squadron which will shortly sail from this port. It is supposed the squadron is to cruise on the coast of Spain.

Several of the deputies at Madrid have addressed a series of letters to the permanent deputation of the Cortes, complaining bitterly of the government in not taking measures to secure the advantages recently obtained over the enemies of the Constitutional system. They recommend the appointment of a ministry, proof against all assaults; that foreigners who abet conspiracies, and scatter gold to seduce the weak, be banished from the country; that traitors be brought to condign punishment, and that the perfidious advisers of the king, be hunted down, however exalted their rank.

Madrid, July 25.—People begin to talk at Paris of the recall of their minister at our court; and we talk here of calling home the marquis de Casa Yrujo.

GIBRALTAR, AUG. 7.

By an order of the day, issued at Algiers on the 5th August, it appears that a "number of deluded men have rashly sent forth the cry of rebellion in the Ronda mountains, proclaiming the government of tyranny, and subverting the constitutional one happily established in Spain." Troops have, accordingly, been ordered to march against them from Algiers, which are to be joined by others from Gausin and Casares. The whole column will consist of 510 foot, and 30 horse.

The military commandant at Cadiz has sent all his spare troops against the malcontents in the Ronda mountains.

Tranquility was almost completely restored to the province of Sigüenza by the latest accounts.

The commander of the [rebel] army of the Faith in Navarre, re-entered Aoiz, and was there on the 22d ult. After extorting 1000 shirts, and as many hemp sandals, from the inhabitants, he marched out in the night of that day, and proceeded to Espoz.

His Majesty has refused to admit the resignation (already twice tendered) of the new Minister of the Interior, M. Calatrava, but has admitted that of the Minister for foreign Affairs, M. Marthez de la Roza.

FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

The Philadelphia Aurora contained, some days ago, the following statement, on what authority the editor does not disclose, but he doubtless would not have published allegations of so grave a character on vague or slight authority. Whether they are true or not, time, perhaps, will shew. The only public fact which would seem to warrant a belief in the statement, is the large army (30,000 it is said) assembled by France near the Spanish frontier, for the ostensible purpose of preventing the introduction of contagion; but we confess that the professed object of this cordon of health, seems to us entirely inadequate to justify so large an army. The Spanish revolution, we have no doubt, was extremely obnoxious to the government of France, as it was to all of those who assume the rule of mankind by divine right; they could not behold the people of a great nation successfully reforming the abuses of their government, and curtailing the prerogative of arbitrary power, without indignation and alarm.—There were also reasons to be found in the late condition and present temper of her own population, and her contiguity to Spain, why the French government particularly should view with dislike the triumph of the people in the Peninsula; and it is not unfair to presume that she would lend a ready hand in restoring things to their ancient state. While, however, we doubt not the willingness of the government of France to co-operate in such a work, there are domestic considerations calculated to create hesitation on her part. Although for this reason we require facts to obtain our full belief in the statement of the Aurora, so far as regards France, we presume, nevertheless, that so positive a statement would not be hazarded without good grounds. As to England, she is ever ready to array herself where her interest invites her. She never loses an opportunity to increase her strength and extend her power at the expense of all other considerations; she has adopted the maxim, that self-preservation is the first law, and in that seeks her justification for every barter of generous feeling for sordid acquisition. That England, therefore, would give her aid in overthrowing the Spanish constitution and re-establishing the Inquisition, we could easily believe, if the rich and important isl-

and of Cuba were the price offered for her assistance. Whether, at any rate, such a plot be on foot now or not, we have little doubt that the preservation of the liberties of Spain must ultimately depend on her own vigilance and valor; for, after the suppression of the freedom of Naples, and the heartless abandonment of the brave Greeks to their barbarian and merciless oppressors, by the potentates of Europe, no shadow of confidence can be placed in their justice or magnanimity, and we believe they will sooner or later seize some pretext for attempting to restore the despotic government of Spain, and extinguish every germ of freedom in the old world.

FROM THE AURORA.

The Cortes at Madrid have detected and possessed themselves of a secret treaty entered into between Louis XVIII and Ferdinand VII. negotiated by the Duke del Infantado and Count Legarde, which had in its express view, the overthrow of the constitutional and representative system of government.

The march of a large French army to the frontier (cordon sanitaire) was stipulated to be at stated times augmented to 50,000 men; military supplies to be provided by France.

Great Britain to aid with her fleet, and on condition that she should not acknowledge the independent states of the new world, Spain would cede to her the island of Cuba.

This treaty was entered into deliberately by Ferdinand, and when it was presented to him was not denied, but he promised (for the hundredth time) to be faithful to the constitution if spared on this occasion.

The seizure and execution of the leaders of the liberals—Riego, Quiroga, &c. were among the stipulations, and the concurrence of Austria and Russia was expressly stated.

POSTSCRIPT.—The news from Gibraltar, in the preceding columns, does not confirm the reported counter-revolution at Madrid. It, however, exhibits the country itself in a state of great trouble, and in some parts, even of actual civil war—the work, in all probability, of foreign emissaries and foreign aid, acting on the discontent of the priests and the priest-ridden, who conceive themselves losers by the constitutional government.

SOUTH-AMERICA.

VICTORY OF THE PATRIOTS.

NEW-YORK, SEPT. 11.

Morales dead.—It will be seen from the following letter from an attentive correspondent at Curacao, that a battle had been fought on the Spanish Main, between General Paez and General Morales, which terminated in the death of the latter, and a victory by the Republicans.

Curacao, Aug. 13.

"This day arrived a Dutch schooner from Lagaira, in 36 hours, bringing the following glorious news:

"General Morales, with 2000 men, marched on the 3d inst. from Porto Cabello against Valencia and Carracas.—They were met on the height of Birgmina by Gen. Paez and 750 men. An engagement ensued. Morales and his troops were completely routed, and only 90 men escaped alive. On the 5th inst. a party of Royal Spaniards (400 men) landed by sea at Ocumare; they were met by a party of Republican troops, (350;) a severe action took place, which lasted with spirit on both sides for 2 hours; when the Royalists, after losing 200 men, were compelled to surrender to the victorious arms of Colombia. So much for liberty and independence. Viva la Republic!"

"Curacao 12th Aug. 1822.

"Arrived to-day the American brig Abeona, (condemned already,) of New-Orleans, prize to the Spanish brig of war Hercules. The H. has also captured two other vessels, one from Philadelphia, one from New-York. The Spaniards are hostile to the United States, and from appearances carry their hostilities rather too far.

"Yesterday arrived off this port, and sailed for Coro, 1 brig and 1 schooner (Spanish,) full cargoes, rum and sugar from Havana for Cadiz, prizes to the Colombian schooner Guiana Libra."

CURACAO, AUG. 20.

Just arrived a Spanish schooner from Porto Cabello, confirming the defeat of Gen. Morales, at Birgmina, by Gen. Paez. Morales died of his wounds the next day. She also confirms the defeat and capture of Gen. Cecella, by Gen. Soubllette, at Ocumare. I gave you a full detail of these transactions, per schr. M. Donough, sailed hence for N. York 4 or 5 days ago.

AUG. 21.—I enclose herewith the last paper issued from the press; as it contains matter of interest, it will be acceptable. The brig Matewan, from New-York, has just anchored. Yesterday we received accounts, by a vessel from Porto Rico, that the brig Fanny, from New-York, for this port, was captured in the Mona Passage, 8 or 9 days ago, by the Spanish armed brig Polona, and carried into Salinas.



SALISBURY:

TUESDAY MORNING, OCT. 1, 1822.

THE WEATHER.

In some parts of this State, and in Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, N. Jersey, New-York, and in New-England, the inhabitants are suffering heavy losses in their crops, from a severe drought, which has prevailed this season. In some sections of Pennsylvania, particularly, the people have wandered about the country, like the thirsty throng of Israel, in search of water for themselves and cattle. But in our section of country, for a week past, we have been completely drenched with rain. This day week it commenced raining, and from that time to Saturday there were but few hours cessation. On Friday night and Saturday morning, we had a violent wind, accompanied with rain, and some hail, which, we fear, has done considerable injury to the standing cotton. As the Sun passes directly under the equinoctial on the 23d of September, when the days and nights are of an equal length, this must have been what is commonly termed the Equinoctial Storm.

The accounts we publish this week of the success of the South-American Patriots, must be gratifying to every one who wishes to see a brave and patriotic people freed from a monkish tyranny they have for ages suffered under. We think there can now be but few relics of the old Spanish despotism remaining in the South-American states. Royalism seems to have retreated to a few dark corners on the Western Hemisphere; and every thing in nature appears to combine to effect its total extinction.

IRREGULARITY OF THE JAILS.

*The following extract of a letter to the Editor of the "Missionary," is a fair sample of the complaints we ourselves almost weekly receive. Our subscribers say it is not so much the value of the paper which elicits their complaints, as the disappointment it causes, after waiting a whole week with an appetite keen for "the news."

THE LETTER.

"It is now two weeks since I have got a Missionary, and it is only by uncommon good fortune that I ever receive it two weeks in succession. I feel what every reader of newspapers, especially in the country, experiences more or less of, a periodical appetite not barely for news but for newspapers, which returns upon me every mail day. When the newspaper arrives only about half as often, to say nothing of the loss, the disappointment itself is a degree of positive misery, which, in these hard times, I do not like to pay my money for. If the fault is in your office, I hope you will speedily apply the proper correction. If it is in the postmasters; then it must be submitted to like all other evils, where the sufferer is too low to be heard, or the delinquent is too high or too remote to be brought to account. There exists in some of our post offices, a system of slovenly management, carelessness and dishonesty with regard to newspapers, pamphlets, &c. which calls loudly for reprehension and reform. I think editors are too remiss upon this subject. They may not feel so soon nor so frequently as their readers, the inconvenience and vexation of such a state of things, but they will finally be the principal sufferers. Many persons will rather forego the precarious and rare gratification of reading a paper, than submit to continual disappointment and chagrin."

FROM THE FAIRFAXVILLE GAZETTE.

THE CONVENTION.

We are not sorry to observe the subject of a State Convention has again been revived in several parts of the country, as its frequent recurrence before the public, must eventually excite the serious consideration of the great body of the people, with whom alone, its decision must ultimately rest. Negative legislative measures, and interested party influence, may for a while retard its advancement, but firmness in its supporters, combined with the growing feeling of public favor, must sooner or later bring the question to a propitious issue. We have been at a loss to conceive, why the legislature should refuse to submit its decision to the people. Reasons have indeed been given, and much argument attempted, to show its impolicy, but neither reason nor argument have ever been advanced by its opposers, sufficiently convincing, to gain even a solitary proselyte, while many, originally averse to the cause,

have now become its warmest advocates. The policy, which governs the non-conventionists, is certainly a mistaken one, and calculated in an eminent degree to retard the prosperity of our common country, by promoting disunion in our councils, and by fostering sectional prejudices, which already exist among us, to an extent incompatible with the general welfare. It cannot but be a matter of deep regret to all who are friendly to the extension of liberal principles, that a difference of opinion should exist on a subject of such moment. Those who have contended for a system of more equal representation, may know, however, that their exertions have not altogether been useless, and that opposition, in the first instance almost irresistible, is now less violent, and is gradually yielding to their persevering efforts.

In relation to this subject, we may mention, that the Grand Jury of Rowan county, have lately recommended to their fellow-citizens, the appointment of a certain number of delegates from each militia captain's district, to convene at the Court-House, on the 24th October, for the purpose of deliberating on this question. An editor of one of the eastern papers of the state, for no sound reason that we can discover, has taken up the matter with more than ordinary zeal; and declares himself "much opposed to the intermeddling of men in matters extraneous, who are called upon for the performance of particular duties." In this opinion, we coincide with the eastern editor, upon general principles; but we would ask, by what authority does the General Assembly withhold from the people an opportunity of deciding on the question of a Convention which is so exclusively their province? It will not be contended, we presume, that the expediency or inexpediency of calling a Convention, comes within the powers delegated by the Constitution to our Representatives in the Legislature, yet we have seen these representatives, arbitrarily exercise that right, which, in our opinion, is less connected with their specific duties than that of a presentment from a Grand Jury protesting against a legislative measure, which infringes upon their unalienable rights. When the people are debarred from the usual means of redressing grievance, they naturally resort to such as are in their reach; and we see no impropriety, in a Grand Jury, when deprived of any portion of their political privileges, in adopting the next best measure to effect their object, which although not strictly in accordance with the rules of Courts of Justice, is nevertheless as reconcilable with the Constitution as for the Legislature, the very creature of the people, to refuse them a right, which, as we have before remarked, is so exclusively their own.

We are informed that his Excellency the Governor, has appointed Col. John Patton, of Buncombe county, Commissioner to superintend the sales of lands recently acquired from the Cherokee Nation of Indians, which, by a reference to his Excellency's proclamation, published in the present and last week's Register, will be seen, are to be sold at Waynesville, in Haywood county, or at such place at or near the site designated for the seat of justice of the intended county, as the commissioner may deem fit.

[Raleigh Register.]

WEST-INDIA TRADE.

The following are the ports that have been opened to free trade, by the late acts of the British Parliament, viz:

Kingston, Savannah Le Mar, Montego Bay, Santa Lucia, Antonio, St. Ann, Falmouth, Maria, Morant Bay, in Jamaica; St. George, in Grenada; Roseau, in Dominica; St. John's, in Antigua; San Josef, in Trinidad; Scarborough, in Tobago; Road Harbour, in Tortola; Nassau, in N. Providence; Pittstown, in Crooked Island; Kingston, in St. Vincent; Port St. George and Port Hamilton, in Bermuda; any port where there is a Custom House in the Bahamas; Bridgetown, in Barbadoes; St. John's, St. Andrews, in New Brunswick; Halifax, in Nova-Scotia; Quebec, in Canada; St. John's, in Newfoundland; George Town, in Demarara; New-Amsterdam, in Berbice; Castries, in St. Lucia; Basseterre, in St. Kitt's; Charlestown, in Nevis; Plymouth, in Montserrat.

The following articles (and no others) are admitted to be imported into the free ports, viz:

Ashes, Barley, Beans, Biscuit, Bread, Beaver, and all sorts of Fur, Bowsprits, Calavances, Cocoa, Cattle, Cochineal, Coin and Bullion, Cotton Wool, Drugs of all sorts, Diamonds and precious stones, Flax, Fruit and vegetables, Fustick, and all sorts of wood for dyer's use, Flour, Grain of any sort, Garden seeds, Hay, Hemp, Heading boards, Horses, Hogs, Hides, Hoops, Hardwood or mill timber, Indian corn meal, Indigo, Live stock of any kind, Lumber, Logwood, Mahogany, and other wood for cabinet wares, Masts, Mules, Neat cattle, Oats, Peas, Potatoes, Poultry, Pitch, Rye, Rice, Staves, Skins, Shingles, Sheep, Tar, Tallow, Tobacco, Turpentine, Timber, Tortoise-shell, Wool, Wheat, Yards.

From the Baltimore American.

By the schooner Nancy, Capt. Nelson, from Port-au-Prince, we learn that capt. Ryan of the schr. Hancock, from Wilmington, N. C. was under prosecution at that place when he left it. The case stated was, that leaving Wilmington he had on board a mulatto man as cook, who, in a state of intoxication, in going down the river, had nearly cut off one of his hands. The captain sent him back to Wilmington, where he was put under the care of a physician, and his hand amputated and cured. The cook had since arrived at Port-au-Prince, and commenced an action against captain Ryan, and it was supposed it would cost him the value of his vessel and cargo to get rid of the prosecution.

EMPEROR ITURBIDE.

A gentleman lately returned from Mexico, states that Iturbide's coronation took place on the 21st July, with uncommon splendor, in the capital. It appears that the Mexican troops were not all disposed to cry long live the emperor—a chosen band who had been stationed expressly with loaded muskets, succeeded, however, in silencing the cries of the malcontents.

Although no regular Mexican newspapers of the late date have come to hand, we have two or three pamphlets, describing with much minuteness, all the pomp and ceremonies of the coronation. To judge by these, the crowning of George IV. or Napoleon I. were but children's play in comparison. By the following extract it will appear that the clergy were among the principal actors.

The ten bishops of Mexico, being placed near the throne, thus addressed the arch-bishop: "The holy mother catholic church, intreats of you, O most reverend father, to deign to raise to the imperial dignity of this worthy soldier," (presenting Iturbide.) The arch-bishop then asked in reply, "Do you hold him worthy and purpose him for that dignity?" The bishops answered, "We know him, and are persuaded that he is worthy, that he will be useful to the church of God, and that he is fit for the government of this empire." The arch-bishop then cried "Glory to God." The emperor drew near the arch-bishop, and prostrating himself bare-headed before that prelate, took the following oath: "I, Augustin Iturbide, entering as servant of God, into the command of the empire, do protest and promise before God and his angels, from henceforth, through divine grace, and to the best of my knowledge and ability, to observe and keep law, justice and peace, in the Church of God, and among all the people my subjects, and to put in force whatever the council of the faithful may conceive most fitting and best; I also promise to render to the bishops of the church the honor which is their due, as ordained by the holy canons; and to respect as inviolable all those things which kings and emperors have conceded and willed to the churches."

He then laid both his hands on the book of Evangelists opened before the arch-bishop, and said, "Inasmuch may God and these holy Evangelists help me." He next kissed with reverence the hand of the arch-bishop, who then placed the crown upon his head, and repeated a prayer. The emperor then rose and was seated on the left of the arch-bishop, and other forms were went through.

Iturbide's wife was crowned empress at the same time; his son had also a distinguished seat as heir apparent, and his daughters as princesses of the blood.

[Louisiana Gazette.]

DISTRESS IN IRELAND.

The following extract is from a letter of a member of the Mayo Central Committee. It is an appalling fact, that, in little more than a month, one hundred and twenty-seven human beings have perished in one parish, the victims of famine and dysentery:

"I was one of those appointed by the Mayo Central Committee, to inspect the state of Erris, and, having traversed that remote and neglected barony, I shall be backed by my colleagues of the mission in assuring the public that one hundred and twenty seven persons, as appears by our notes, taken on the spot, died actually fall victims to famine and dysentery, from the 1st of June to the 6th of July, in the parish of Kilmore, within the Mullt.

"The fact would of course, in time speak for itself; but the assertion of it was made, uncontradicted by the Parish Priest, before Dennis and Robert Bingham, Esqrs. and other respectable inhabitants of the neighborhood.

"Indeed the distorted countenances, swollen limbs, and feeble figures, we beheld, proclaimed but too sure a corroboration of what he had heard, exclusive of other instances of extreme wretchedness and actual death, from this cause, that we ourselves were destined to witness."

From the Limerick Chronicle, July 20.

We feel it to be our painful duty to report that distress in our city is daily assuming a more aggravated appearance, and that unless some immediate assistance be afforded, many of our fellow creatures must perish from actual starvation. In

making this statement we do not speak unadvisedly. The weekly expenditure of the City Committee, to whose immediate protection nearly 20,000 fellow creatures look for their daily food and support of something short of 4000; and we speak from authority when we say, that scarcely this sum, being but a single week's provision, now remain in the hands of the treasurer.

Two carts, laden with flower, from Rock Mills to this city, were taken off by the peasantry near Derrygalvin, in the Liberties. Such acts were not only disgraceful, but impose a heavy tax on the parish where such plunder is committed.

FROM SWEDEN.

The King of Sweden has issued an Ordinance, by which Swedish subjects are permitted to trade with all the places of the South American Continent. To encourage that commerce still more, the diminution of the custom duties, which hitherto took place in certain cases, will extend to all merchandize coming from South America to Sweden, imported in Swedish vessels.

Cumming and M'Duffie.—Accounts received in this city, state that after the release of Col. Cumming, in North-Carolina, Mr. M'Duffie proposed to fight him on the 2d or 3d inst. To this proposal, it is said, Col. Cumming objected on account of fatigue, and offered to meet him on the 4th. Mr. M'Duffie, in reply, stated that as the challenged party, he had the right of choosing the time of meeting, and if his proposition was not acceded to, he would consider himself as personally discharged from any further notice of the business. This proposal not being finally accepted by Col. Cumming, Mr. M'Duffie left the place, and arrived at Greenville, S. C. on the 5th inst. The next day Col. Cumming reached there and posted Mr. M'Duffie, who treated his antagonist, we learn, in the same manner. Both gentlemen then started for their homes, and thus rests the affair for the present.—Southern Patriot.

"The Cat may mew—the Ass may bray,
But every dog will have his day."

For certain months the dogs of our city are confined the six days of the week, but on Sundays are permitted to range at large. This is literally verifying the old adage of "every dog will have his day."
Philadelphia Gazette.



MARRIED.

In this town, on Thursday, the 26th inst. Mr. Alfred J. Moore, to Miss Elizabeth Rough. In Buncombe county, on the 17th inst. by the Rev. Francis H. Porter, Mr. Josiah D. Gash, to Miss Eliza Killian, both of Buncombe.



DIED.

In this place, on Tuesday, the 24th inst. Mr. Hugh Horah, aged 62 years,—an old and useful citizen of the town. Mr. Horah had been in a feeble state of health for a number of years. Also, in this place, on the 25th instant, Mrs. Elizabeth Castellone, aged about 52 years. She died, we understand, from a debility that had for some time been wasting her constitution.

Salisbury Cavalry.

THE officers and dragoons composing the company of cavalry under my command, are ordered to parade in the town of Salisbury on the 17th inst. completely equipped, to be reviewed by the Major General. It is requested that every man in my company should appear as clean and neat as possible.

GEORGE L. SMITH, Capt.

Oct. 1, 1822.—3wt'23

Dancing School.

MR. SANSAY respectfully informs the Ladies and gentlemen of Salisbury, that he intends to open a dancing school, on the first of November next. On his arrival, he will give particular notice by another advertisement.

Oct. 1, 1822.—21

Improved Cotton Gins.

THE subscribers take this method to inform the citizens of Rowan county, and counties adjacent, that they have commenced making Cotton Saw Gins on an improved plan. Those wishing to purchase Cotton Gins, by applying to us in Salisbury, a few doors north of the Court House, can be supplied as cheap as at any shop in this part of the state. All kinds of repairing done to Cotton Gins, at short notice, and on low terms.

SAMUEL FRALY, ALEX'R. FRALY.

Salisbury, Oct. 1, 1822.—3wt'33

Taken up and committed

TO the jail of Burke county, N. C. a bright mulatto man, who calls himself Nelson: he says he belongs to Reuben Pickett, of Fairfield district, S. C. He is a chunky, thick set fellow, and appears to be about 18 or 20 years of age. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away.

JOHN M'GUIRE, Jailor.

Salisbury, Sept. 24, 1822.—2wt'23

Notice to Jailors.

RAN AWAY from my plantation, in Lancaster District, South-Carolina, on the 5th of Sept. a negro fellow by the name of Peter. He is about 22 or 23 years of age, six feet 2 or 3 inches high, of a slender make, thin visage, throws his head back and speaks with considerable consequence when conversing, has a sore on the bottom of his right foot, which is at present small, but the surrounding scar is larger than a dollar—the toes are useless—but he wears a shoe on that foot. I purchased Peter from Mr. John K. Vincent, who brought him from Rowan county, N. C. near the Caswell line. Being to that place, he will probably be found some jail; and in that condition, I deny his name and owner. Any person who have him in custody, will please send him to the subscriber, at Liberty Hill, Lancaster District, S. C.—for which satisfactory acknowledgment shall be rendered. JOHN GOSSETT.

Oct. 1, 1822.—21

AGRICULTURAL NOTICE.

THE annual meeting of the Mecklenburg Agricultural Society will take place at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 3d Saturday in October next; where the members, and others friendly to the cause of agricultural pursuits, are earnestly solicited to attend. We sincerely hope that every intelligent farmer in this county will turn out to a man, and produce specimens of their agricultural knowledge, together with their implements of husbandry, and live stock of every description; it being the science taught our first parents before they fell from their first estate, before they knew those multiplied evils which have since been brought upon their descendants; and may, therefore, be said to have the blessing of the Deity himself. Let us arouse from our present lethargic state, and tear asunder the veil of prejudices that has shrouded our minds and paralyzed our intellectual exertions. We anticipate a numerous and respectable meeting; and hope, ere long, we will be able to say with one voice, God speed the Plough!

By order of the Society,

J. SMITH, Rec. Secy.

September 23, 1822.—3wt'23r

Salisbury Bible Society.

THE members of this society and all other persons friendly to the benevolent objects of the institution, are requested to attend a meeting to be held in the Court House on Saturday, the 12th of October. After the business of the Society is disposed of, a sermon will be delivered on the occasion, by the Rev. Jonathan O. Freeman.

September 15th, 1822.—20

J. BRASELMAN,

DENTIST.

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies and gentlemen of Salisbury, and its vicinity, that he is prepared to attend their commands in every thing that relates to his profession. His residence, for the short time of his stay, will be at Mr. W. H. Slaughter's; where, it is requested, all messages requiring his assistance may be sent.

September 24, 1822.—2wt'21

Division of Rowan.

NOTICE.—A bill will be laid before the next General Assembly for a division of Rowan county: the new county to be laid off on the north side of the River.

September 18th, 1822.—20

Salisbury Races.

THE Races over the Salisbury Turf, will commence on Wednesday, the 23d of October next.

First day, three mile heats; second day, two mile heats; third day, one mile heats,—free for all horses, geldings, or mares. Fourth day, the proprietors' purse,—free for all nags owned and raised in the county.

JAMES HUIE, Treasurer.

Salisbury, Sept. 24, 1822.—4wt'23

State of North-Carolina,

ROWAN COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Session, 1822: Joseph Davis vs. John Caldwell....original attachment, levied, &c. appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state, it is therefore Ordered, that publication be made for six weeks successively, in the Western Carolinian, printed in Salisbury, that the defendant appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Rowan, at the Court-House in Salisbury, on the third Monday of November next, then and there to reply, plead or demur, or judgment will be entered against him, according to the plaintiff's demand.

Test. JOHN GILES, C. R. C.

Price adv. \$2—6wt'26

By the Governor of the State of North-Carolina.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, by an act of the General Assembly of the State of North-Carolina, the Governor of the State is authorized to cause the unsold lands lately acquired by treaty from the Cherokee tribe of Indians, to be offered for sale: Now, therefore, I, Gabriel Holmes, Governor of the State of North-Carolina, do hereby declare and make known that a public sale for the disposal, agreeably to law, of the said lands shall be commenced at Waynesville, in the county of Haywood, on Monday the 28th of October next, under the superintendence of a Commissioner, appointed for that purpose, who is authorized by my letter of instructions, to adjourn the said sale to, or near the site which shall previously be laid off for a town, on the said lands, should such adjournment be deemed advisable. One eighth part of the purchase money will be required of the purchaser, at the time of the sale, and bond and security for the payment of the balance, in the following instalments, viz: One eighth at the expiration of one year, one fourth at the expiration of two years, one fourth at the end of three years, and the remainder at the end of four years. The sale to continue two weeks, and no longer.

Given under my hand and the seal of the State, at Raleigh, on the 12th day of September, 1822.

GABRIEL HOLMES.

5wt'25

Writing Paper,

FOR sale at the office of the "Carolinian," at three dollars twenty-five cents per ream. Also, two reams broken foolscap, \$2 50; and one bundle Super Royal, for wrapping.

POETRY.

FROM THE BOSTON GAZETTE.

THE LOT OF THOUSANDS.

When hope lies dead within the heart,
By secret sorrow close conceal'd,
We shrink, lest looks or words impart
What must not be reveal'd.

'Tis hard to smile, when one could weep—
To speak when one could silent be—
To wake, when one would wish to sleep,
And wake to agony!

Yet such the lot by thousands cast,
Who wander in this world of care;
And bend beneath the bitter blast,
To save them from despair.

But nature waits her guests to greet;
Where disappointment cannot come;
And Time guides, with unerring feet,
The wearied wanderer's home.

SONG—BY JOHN CLARK.

The morning hours the sun bequiles,
With glories brightly blooming;
The flower and summer meet in smiles,
And so I've met with woman.

But suns must set with dewy eve,
And leave the scene deserted;
And flowers must with the summer leave,
So I and Mary parted.

O Mary, I did meet thy smile,
When passion was discreetest;
And thou didst win my heart the while,
When woman seem'd the sweetest.

When joys were felt that cannot speak,
And memory cannot smother,
When love's first beauty flushed thy cheek,
That never warm'd another.

Those eyes that then my passion blest,
That burn'd in love's expression;
That bosom where I then could rest,
And now have no possession;

These waken still in memory
Sad ceaseless thoughts about thee,
That say how blest I've been with thee,
And how I am without thee.

FROM THE BOSTON LITERARY.

SONG.

Is there a balm
Can grief disarm,
Give to the soul her wonted peace?
Yes, there's a ray
Illumes the way,
And bids life's darkest tempest cease!

Mirth shall be still,
And passion's thrill
In sorrow's hour shall die away:
Friendship shall fade
When cares invade,
But faithful love shall ne'er decay!

Is there a tear
To virtue dear,
Which e'en in beauty's eye may swell?
'Tis when the heart
Or sinks to part,
Or meets the friend it loves so well!

Then, though the blaze
Of prosperous days,
May like a dream have passed away,
'Mid scenes of woe
'Tis sweet to know
That faithful love will ne'er decay!

ON LEARNING.

BY FRANCIS HOPKINSON, ESQ.

"Ah, full of danger is the uphill road,
That leads the youth to learning's high abode;
His way thick mists of vulgar error blind,
And sneering satire follows close behind;
Sour envy strews the rugged path with thorns,
And lazy ignorance his labor scorns."

Literary Extracts, &c.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

FROM THE VERMONT INTELLIGENCER.

THE SUPERVISOR.

NO. XV.

If too much learning cracks her brains,
No remedy but death remains;
Sum up the various ills of life,
An' all are sweet to such a wife;
Superior intellect she vaunts,
And twists her husband with his wants;
Her ragged offspring all around,
Like pigs lie wallowing on the ground;
Impatient ever of control,
She knows no order but of soul.

Moore's Fables for the Female Sex.

To the Supervisor,

SIR—I am a farmer, in what is called middling circumstances; and although I get a living by the sweat of my brow, I do not consider myself as obliged to work over and above hard, except in hay time and harvest. I own a hundred acres of what is considered pretty good land, more than half of it is under improvement—have decent buildings, standing on my premises, keep generally five or six cows, a yoke of oxen, a horse and about twenty sheep; and am, in short, or might be if it was not for my wife, a pretty good liver. My farm, stock, &c. came into my possession on the division of the

estate of my late honored father, Bethuel Blueberry, who died about six years ago, whom, perhaps, you may have heard of, as he was one of the richest men in these parts, and owned a sight of landed property.

About four years ago last June, and when I was about four and twenty, I happened to come across my present wife, Mrs. Eliza Blueberry, whose maiden name was Betsy, alias Elizabeth, alias Eliza Uppish. She was then one of the scholars at a Ladies' Academy in this town kept by Miss Mirana Modish, a very elegant young lady (of forty or thereabouts) from Boston. I first saw my dearest at a quilting at Deacon Doughnut's, who lives just a mile and a quarter from my house. She was as tall as a hay pole, as straight as a candle, as lively as a cricket, as fire as a peacock,—could dance like a top, and sing like a whip-poor-will. I must confess that as soon as I got within eye-shot of her, my heart went pit-a-pat-pat, and I had no more peace than a toad under a harrow, or a live eel in a frying pan, till I had popped the question—which I did while waiting on her home that very night. Well, sir, as I am not sworn to tell the whole truth (though I mean to tell nothing but the truth) I shall not say how we managed matters, only that we worked it so as to get married in less than three months from the time of our first acquaintance—with the leave of every body concerned, as well as, apparently, very much to our own mutual satisfaction.

Now, I had like to have forgotten to tell you about the learning, and polite accomplishments of my lady, Mrs. Eliza Blueberry, formerly Miss Betsy Uppish. She can tell the year and day of the month when our forefathers landed at Plymouth, knows the name of every capital town in the Union,—can tell to an inch how far it is from here to the Antipods, I think she calls them. If you should bore a hole thro' the globe, and chuck a mill stone into it, she can say to a shaving what would become of the mill stone. She is likewise a monstrous pretty painter, and can paint a puppy so well that you would take it for a lion, and a sheep that looks as big and as grand as an elephant. She knows all about chemistry, and says that water is composed of two kinds of gin, that is to say, ox-gin and hyder-gin; and air is made of ox-gin and nitre-gin, or (what is the same thing in English) salt-petre-gin. She says that burning a stick of wood in the fire is nothing but a play of comical infinity; and that not a particle of matter which belonged to the stick is lost, but only scattered about like chaff in a hurricane. She says that chemists will one of these days be able to save the heat and the smoke, and the light and the ashes of a pitch pine knot, that has been burnt in the fire, and put them together again, so as to cause them to make exactly the same knot they did before burning; then burn it over again and so on "to the end of the world and after-o," as the song says, and thus make one armful of wood blaze for ever and for aye, &c. &c. And so she runs on with that kind of what I call lochram stuff at such a rate, that I should say she is crazy, did not the Rev. Mr. Martext, the parson of our parish, declare that Mrs. Blueberry is a woman of wonderful parts, and own she can put him to his trumps and sometimes double and twist him in an argument. And between you and I, Mr. Supervisor, in a dispute between my wife and the parson on the subject of predestination, or the difference of fore-knowing and fore-ordaining, I reckon she sowed him up completely.—That, however, is neither here nor there, as the saying is, but if you will only be patient, I shall by and by get to what I want to get at.

Well, sir, when I first got my wife home to my house, I felt as spruce as a lord, and as grand as an emperor, in having such a beautiful, accomplished, rich (I forgot to tell you that she brought me a thousand dollars!) young lady, at my bed and board. I thought as how every day would be like 'lection day, and every night like the first night after our wedding. I had a wife who was acknowledged to be the high tipperarum of Miss Modish's academy, and the cap-sheaf of our village. A nice little sprig of divinity for whom all the young gentlemen in this our village had been ready to kick the bucket; and for whom it is said that Peter Punymann actually did hang himself. But alas! and alack-a-day! I found my beloved spouse to be good for nothing

* Probably chemical affinity is here meant.—
Supervisor.

but to look at, to wait on, and to exercise one's patience about. Instead of dividing my cares, and doubling my joys, (which some lying rogue told me I might expect from matrimony) she ten-folds my cares, and nips every joy in the bud before it can blossom. In the morning she commonly opens her mouth before she does her eyes, and her tongue runs as steady as an eight day clock, and rattles as loud as a bell ringing for fire every moment of the time except when she is eating or drinking, till past ten o'clock at night. Sometimes, however, she begins the day with a book in her hand, sends Dorothy Doolittle, our maid—help, I should say—(now Doll always muddges along as if she had peas in her shoes, and a couple of four pounders hung to her heels) to buy an ounce of snuff at the shop of Timothy Trustall. And there she sits as if she was fastened to her chair, with carpenter's glue, as mute and as motionless as a mummy; slipshod, half dress'd brats a screaming—enjoying what she calls the "luxury of literature!" while I must set things to rights, dress the children, cook my own breakfast, do all the house work that is done, and am glad if I can get off without a scolding bout into the bargain.

When my sweet one happens to be in her very best humour, she entertains me by setting forth the sacrifice she made when she condescended to marry me. She says she might have had squire Slangwhanger, a notable lawyer, Dr. Killbooby, an eminent physician; farmer Slabsides, President of the Agricultural Society, and owner of a yard full of Merino sheep; Sam Superdangulus, a little pinched up beau, as dry as a dried eel-skin, but the last hope and heir of a grand Boston family, which has been dwindling for several generations, and is now reduced to a point in the person of Sam. She says she might have had her pick out of all these, and twenty more great characters, if she had not been such a fool as to throw herself away upon me!

As I said before, I generally keep a horse, and a hired man, but either or both of these must always be at the service of my better half: who tells me—

"When a lady's in the case,
All other things, you know, give place."
She will send the man five miles in the midst of haying or a hailstorm for a little bergamot to sent her snuff, and often orders the horse to be taken from work in the ploughfield, to be tackled in the chaise to go a shopping to buy things, which she no more wants than a toad wants a tail, or a whale in the middle of the ocean wants water. If she is not accommodated in a moment she is most cruelly treated—it didn't use to be so with her before she was married, and I am not only a trying to break her heart, but in a fair way to succeed in the attempt. In short, my dear, with all her learning, is so headstrong, so heedless, so proud, so lazy, so destitute of economy, that I am ruined as sure as a gun, unless I can get rid of her, or she turns on her heel, and effects a total revolution in her character and conduct.

Now, Mr. Supervisor, some folks tell me that you are a second Solomon, and know just about every thing; and I want you should tell me a thing or two, and I will pay you in produce, if you ask any thing for your advice. If a man marries a wife ever so pretty, and she proves a hanger-on, instead of a help-mate, is not one of the great ends, yes, even the butt end of matrimony frustrated, and has he not a good right in law to a bill of divorce? If my wife continues to cut such didos as she has done, have I not a legal right to take a stick to her as big as my little finger? Pray, Sir, what would you do if you was precisely in the situation of your very humble, and very much afflicted, BENJAMIN BLUEBERRY?

P. S. I am obliged to give my milk to the hogs, because my beloved won't have the plague, as she says, of a dairy.

If Mr. Blueberry's statement is correct, all that the Supervisor can say to him, is, "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good." With respect to the lady, the Supervisor would recommend to her to shew by her industry, sweetness of disposition, and attention to domestic economy that she is not spoiled by her learning, as weak and vain people sometimes are. We do not request her to throw away her books, and forget all she has learned, but advise her not to let literature interfere with those avocations, which cannot properly be dispensed with by the mistress of a family in her station of life.

From the New-York Mechanics' Gazette.

"Enfeebled by dalliance, with luxury pampered, and softened with sloth, strength shall forsake thy limbs and health thy constitution. Thy days shall be few, and those inglorious, thy griefs shall be many, yet meet with no compassions."
[Economy of Human Life.]

THE YOUNG MECHANIC.

MR. EDITOR—During the warm weather, for some time past, I felt so great a lassitude of body, that my nerves, generally weak for want of labor and exercise, have become quite unstrung. For several days I had labored under a thousand apprehensions of evil which my disordered imagination conceived; and, among others, felt much agitated with the alarms of yellow fever, which at this season of the year never fails to haunt the minds of thousands like myself, who have nothing else to do but listen to idle reports, and help to give them currency. Indeed, such an effect had an idle report upon my mind, that I began to imagine I felt the symptoms of that dreadful pestilence, and had retired to my chamber to think on my melancholy situation; and in all probability should have sent for doctor —, had not the following circumstance occurred:

I had lain down but a few minutes before my ear caught the sound of a tune, and such was its effects upon my spirits, that I immediately arose, and found it proceeded from a young man upon a ladder, who was painting the house in front, and now stood as high as the third story window. I approached as near to him as I thought prudent, keeping myself from his sight, fearful, otherwise, he would stop his song. His voice was far above mediocrity, and though not cultivated with science, possessed a natural sweetness and simplicity that delighted me. He was singing the soldier's dream:

"Our bugles sang true—for the night cloud had low'rd,
And the sentinel stars set their watch in the sky,
And thousands had sunk on the ground over-pow'rd,
The weary to sleep and the wounded to die." &c.

Having finished his song, I ventured to approach him; the sweat was running fast from his brow, whilst he handled his brush with great dexterity. His countenance bespoke full health, and his eyes beamed with intelligence. Anxious to say a few words with him, I addressed him as follows—"your work must be pretty hard, and I should think attended with some danger. If your ladder should break, the fall would kill you." That's probably true, he replied, adding sarcastically, "If the sky should fall, we should catch plenty of larks." Answer—then you do not labour under fears—"No sir," he remarked, "that would be folly—we examine our ladder well before we mount it—we feel a perfect security while engaged at our work, and although we sweat a little, that we are accustomed to—we earn our bread by the sweat of our brows, and eat it with greater relish because we honestly earn it." I remarked to him that I almost envied him his plump red cheeks and sparkling eyes; that he said I must not do, for he had earned them with much toil—for when he was young, he was but a feeble stripling, but constant labor and a contented mind had given him health, which he said he would not exchange, taking in return my pale cheeks and spiritless eyes, for all the wealth of the Indies, and all the honors that rank could give. He could live comfortably by his business, and by avoiding dissipation and sloth, and living frugally, could lay up a little besides, and with that he was contented—he envied not the rich and their luxurious living and gay circles—neither did he want their sleepless nights, their diseased appetites and tedious etiquette—he felt proud of being a young mechanic, and of earning his living by his own industry. His words were attended with much sprightliness, his good sense gave me a favorable opinion of his talents, whilst his ruddy cheeks and sparkling eyes of fire, made me almost wish I had been brought up a mechanic myself. Such was the effect of his song, his pleasing manners, independence of mind, and healthy looks, upon me, that he completely drove off the blue devils, and my imagined illness. I left him, and walked down stairs with a cheerful mind, humming the tune which a few minutes before I had heard this young mechanic sing.

AMICUS.

There is near as much ability requisite to know how to make use of good advice, as to know how to act for one's self.

"THE OLDEN TIME."

In a Geography printed in 1700, Charleston, S. C. is described as having 13 or 14 good houses, and as many miserable huts, packed into streets, as sheltered 150 families. In Virginia, Jamestown had 70 scattered buildings, Williamsburg 30. In Maryland, Annapolis had 40 houses, and Baltimore a parcel of scattered houses, not fit to be called a town. In Pennsylvania, Bristol, the capital of the state, had 50 houses; Philadelphia, dignified with the title of city, 1200, built of brick, two or three stories high, with many warehouses and wharves. Perth Amboy 48 families, called a city, by which it appears what small places they dignify with such names. New-York city is also said to contain about 800 houses, and four churches, of which Trinity was one, described as "a great church, lately built"—(it was built in 1698.) The county of Dutchess had 20 families, and, if we are allowed to erect a census from the assessment rolls, and take the city as a data, the whole state had a population less than 20,000.

In Connecticut, there is no town of any note, all the country beyond ten miles back from the sea, is barren hills and morasses, and uninhabited, here are bears, and wolves, deer, otter, muskrat, &c. and a strange creature called a Moose, 12 feet high, and the tip of his horns 12 feet asunder. In Massachusetts, "Reading is a good town, having one mill to grind corn, and another to saw timber." Boston is the only place in all the British dominions in America which can be called a city, as well by reason of its opulence as for the several handsome buildings in it, both public and private, as the court house, market house, Sir William Phipp's house, several spacious streets, and said to contain 10 to 1200 inhabitants—3 or 400 ships load here in a year.—Vermont paper.

DOG STAR AND DOG DAYS.

The ancient Egyptians, in their observations on the stars, had noticed that when a certain star of considerable magnitude first appeared above the horizon in the morning, just before dawn, the overflowing of the Nile immediately followed. Being warned by this precursor, they retired to the highlands to escape the inundation, carrying with them things necessary for their retreat. As this star performed for them the services of the house dog, by warning them of approaching danger, they called it the dog star, and supposing this was the cause of the extraordinary heat which usually falls out in that season, they gave the name of dog days to 6 or 8 weeks of the hottest part of the summer. They ascribed an extraordinary influence to this star, paid to it divine honors, and from its color formed prognostics, what the season would be. The Greeks and Romans also held the opinion that the dog star was the cause of the sultry heat usually felt about this time. Its influence was esteemed so great by the Romans, that they sacrificed a brown dog to it every year to appease its rage.

All these notions of the ancients, and all similar opinions, that prevail at the present time, on this subject, are mere idle fancies. The dog star has no more influence in producing heat or sultriness, than any other star that decks the sky, and the days usually denominated dog days, might with as much propriety be said to begin on the 20th or 13th of July as on the 25th. The atmosphere suffers no greater change on the 24th and 25th of July, nor on the 5th and 6th of September, than it does on other days preceding, and subsequent to those. If the term dog days has any appropriate signification, it is because the word is intended to denote 40 or 50 days of the most hot and sultry part of the year, but as these days vary almost every year in their commencement and termination, any notice in the Almanac, or elsewhere, pretending to define the time when dog days begin and end, is futile, and of no more importance than the predictions concerning the weather.

When the French first settled on the banks of St. Lawrence, they were stinted by the intendant, Monsieur Picard, to a tan of spruce beer a-day. The people thought this measure very scant, and every moment articulated, Can-a-day. It would be ungenerous in any reader to desire a more rational derivation of the word Canada.

To praise great actions with sincerity, may be said to be taking part in them.